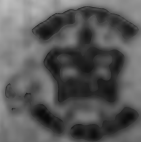


O my lord  
Thou hast more  
Than I have  
Or my lord  
Thou hast more  
In honour  
Than I have

Yf for the faine  
Thou hast more  
For thy lye faine  
Than hath our  
Of Rome Cesar  
Though thy name  
Is yet fame to us

Therefore my lord  
O my lord of name  
For out of the faine  
Most full of grace  
Of the which faine  
So longe agoon spake  
When that he spake





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... of ...

Strong in ...  
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Salve and praye  
to god she be  
defeching hym the myghty alme and for  
the blissful do

In the to Elisabeth  
that hand is o. at adptions  
of fente hold this mappe of nozons  
Said every day seven onfons  
That called be byr peccators  
With humble herte this ponge blissful make  
ful solbe knedng evn thus she sayd

How our lady prayed to god for fente  
peccators cappe

quint

Blissful lord that knowest the entente  
Of every herte in thy eternal sight  
me gra. the first comendment  
fulfill as it is sayde and right  
maunde also with herte bylle and myght  
my solbe and al my knalynge  
love above al other thyng

me myght playnly to fulfill  
et byddng like to thy plesaur  
or to love with herte and al my bylle  
neggheant in de and countenance  
st as my self with every circumstaunce  
love with al for Joye lode or smere  
ou luefs to love with al my herte